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ESTABLISHED 1860.

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TUESDAY, JUNE 22, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Fair in interior; probably showers on coast Tuesday. Wednesday fair, not much change in temperature.

Hartwell has a new bank. That's a knock-out blow for hard times talk.

Blames War to Sun Spots.—Headline. First time we ever heard the Kaiser called sun spots.

Judging from a photo of the man who swore the Lusitania was armed, he might swear to anything.

Governor Manning has pardoned a man named Bregg. The latter can brag that he deserved his pardon.

Bryan is Not a Menace; Only a Preacher of Folly.—Atlanta Georgian. But mighty good folly, some of it.

Shooting Follows Argument on Bible.—Headline. Arguments on the Bible never were profitable anyway.

Atlanta has another citizen off for the war front. Sailing down "copy" is in order with Atlanta newspapers.

Franks Revealed in Oleomargarine.—Headline. Sometimes hairs are revealed in butter, so what's the difference?

No Fight Likely in Council on Locker Clubs.—Headline. What are they doing with locker clubs in council chamber?

Suppose a suit should run for office and the man at home fail to support her.—Columbia Record. Then she'd have one supporter less.

The divorced wife of the author of "Bought and Paid For" is suing the latter for \$7,000 back alimony. "Paid in Full" would probably be more to her liking.

King of Italy Eats in Trenches at Front.—Headline. Unflinching around the trenches at the front seems to be a fad with crowned heads these days. But they are mighty deep ones, though.

Governor Slaton issue a 15,000 word explanation of why he commuted Frank's sentence. We once knew a governor who explained such acts by shouting shouting. "They that don't like it can't help it."

A TWO MILLION DOLLAR TRADE BALANCE.

Sir George Paish, financial expert of the London Statist and adviser of the British government, prophesied last summer that the United States would, as the war proceeded, become the financial center of the world. We have already attained that distinction. He prophesied then that our favorable trade balance for the year would reach a billion dollars, and that forecast has been closely approximated. We are prepared, now, to listen respectfully when he announces that our excess of exports over imports for the next twelve months may reach \$2,000,000,000. The greatest favorable balance we ever had, before the present billion dollar year, was \$666,000,000 in 1908. A two-billion balance in our favor would be precisely three times that.

Such a situation would mean that we could use two million dollars a year in buying up American securities now held abroad, and in lending money to foreign nations, without in the slightest degree impairing our own domestic credit or money supply.

With a billion-dollar wheat crop in prospect and other crops doing well, with the steel industry reviving and the prospect of getting ahead to the extent of two billion dollars a year in our foreign business, the few business pessimists left might just as well stop croaking.

A weightier man than Mr. Taft for secretary of state would be hard to find.

BREAKING THE POSTAL RULES.

The British people habitually assume a reproachful air of injured innocence when we criticize them for anything. "How could you have the heart to do it?" they seem to ask, regardless of the flagrancy of the offense. Nevertheless, we are obliged again, gently but firmly, to call England's attention to an irritating breach of international law. If the Swedish minister at Washington knows what he is talking about—and either a Swede or a minister generally does know—the British censors have been tampering with diplomatic correspondence on its way to Washington. That is in plain contravention of the rules of the Universal Postal Union, of which Great Britain is a member. The regulation establishing the inviolability of diplomatic correspondence in the mails is as sacred as was the international guarantee of the neutrality of Belgium. It is no more legitimate to violate one than to violate the other.

It's bad enough to have private mail opened in its passage through England, but it's infinitely worse to have official government communications read and interfered with. Whether the grievances of which the Swedish minister complains are due to mere stupidity of the British censors, or to intentional wrong-doing this practice is indefensible.

Unable to Right Schooner.—Headline. No, that's a marine note, and not one from a beer joint.

THE ATTACK ON VON BERNSTORFF

The German ambassador at Washington has committed improprieties in the course of his American mission—and has been punished for them. It is evident from his whole attitude since the Lusitania affair that he has been trying scrupulously to live up to the requirements of his difficult position.

It is unfortunate, then, and grossly unfair, that the ambassador has been subjected to the humiliation of the recent Meyer-Gerhard charges. No trustworthy evidence has ever been produced to substantiate the accusation that Mr. von Bernstorff abused his authority and deceived the American government by smuggling back to Germany under a special safe-conduct "Dr. Alfred Meyer of the German war office." The ambassador has declared that he has no knowledge of any such person. Even if he had, and even if he wanted to procure a safe passage home for such a compatriot, and even if he had been willing to deceive the state department to that end, it is inconceivable that he would have sanctioned such a breach of diplomatic regularity in connection with the delicate and widely-advertised peace mission of Dr. Meyer-Gerhard. The German ambassador appears to be working sincerely and earnestly for peace, with mutual respect and honor, between Germany and America. Any attack on him, impugning his good faith, tends to defeat his efforts and to imperil the relations of the two countries. Even if carping and suspicious critics lack respect for the German ambassador, they should at least respect his office, and relax their hostility until they have unquestionable occasion for it.

Hard Liquor vs. Wine and Beer

(Chicago Tribune.)

Nowhere but in whiskey and gin ads is it set forth that spirituous liquor does any good. The harm done increases with the use made of it and the probability facing hard liquor drinkers is hard drinking, which means anything from the cemetery to the insane asylum.

It is contended, with a show of reason which could not appeal to a prohibitionist, that the use of fermented liquors is inherent in man. There may be something in his nervous system, in his philosophy, in his desire to escape stark terms of existence which drives him to put grain, vegetable or fruit into a vat and get therefrom a liquid which exhilarates.

Experience shows that as men have been aggressive and vigorous they have done this, and, although a prohibitionist would not allow the reasoning, it is maintained and can be maintained that we have cause and effect in operation.

A somnolent, easy going race, burned by the hot sun and reduced to compulsory inactivity, may avoid all forms of excitement, but races which put their nerves to tests and expose their lives to hardships seem to reach out for means of high lighting spots in their existence.

The argument does not permit dogmatism or assertion, but experience reveals more than mere perversity in brewing, fermenting, distilling and drinking. A habit that so nearly approaches universality and presents such a record of continuity through all history can not be ascribed a wrongful to a dominant error in life.

Whatever argument may be made for wines and brews—assume that some may be made—none can be made for spirits. They make wreckage. Nations which find that they have a drink problem on their hands find that it has been caused by the cringing, mind destroying, sapping intemperance in the use of distilled liquor. Where executive wisdom is joined with executive authority there has been prohibition of the manufacturing and sale of spirits.

Probably no section of the United States is so organized that it can prohibit the sale of spirits and permit the sale of wine and beer and thus make an experiment which would be a compromise, but which might allow some latitude for personal discretion and not tolerate the existence of an indefensible traffic.

If a part of the country, if a part of Illinois, were so organized as to make this possible it would be an interesting experiment. An effort was made to try it in Chicago, but, to no one's astonishment, without result. Nevertheless, there is bound to be an effort at compromise along this line.

The prohibition of all except wines and beer would reduce the drinking problem to its least offensive state. Whatever may be urged in favor of moderate use of the least damaging kinds of drink would then be upon trial and the issue would be one of fact. If temperance were the consequence it might properly be left with the individual discretion to make a wise use of life and opportunities.

ABOUT THE STATE

Chester's Beef Cattle.

We don't understand how any committee could pass over Chester's claims when it came to the location of the various live stock markets throughout the state, as Chester not only produces a considerable number of stock, but this city's railroad facilities have very few equals in the state.—Chester Reporter.

Home on Wheels.

Mr. A. C. Hardoin, of this place, has just completed and turned over to Clarendon county, a large movable prisoners' stockade. This cage is 6-12 by 16 feet, mounted on wheels and is painted grey and red. It is a handsome piece of work and shows the skill of our local mechanic.—Manning Herald.

Colored Farmers.

J. E. Quick, one of the largest colored farmers in this section, who lives four miles south of Osborne, planted 300 acres in cotton last year and used 800 pounds of fertilizer to the acre, has reduced his cotton acreage to 250 and applied only 500 pounds this year but will use a hundred pounds of soda later. Last year he put 60 acres in corn. This year he has 90. He also sowed eight bushels of wheat and forty of oats all of which are promising. There are a number of colored farmers in that neighborhood who own farms and do good farming and who will raise home supplies, planting less cotton.—Pee Dee Advocate.

Traps Monster Cat.

The pigs and chickens of the Mars Bluff section have every reason to rejoice and celebrate for great is their emancipation from a terrible enemy. For several months past the farmers of that section have been missing members of their flocks. Pigs have been going by the score and realizing that the enemy was some variety of prey and that he lived in the wilds of the great Pee Dee, a farmer of the community set about to capture him. A steel trap was set which was baited with a nice fat hen, and the next morning when the farmer approached the trap he saw at once that he had his prisoner. Brother Wild Cat was in the toils hard and fast, the trap had clamped one of his legs so tight that it was impossible for him to free himself. He had become exhausted in his efforts to get loose and seemingly had quietly resigned to his fate. He was sitting up over the trap when his captors approached and even in this hopeless condition he made one more attempt to defend his dear life, with a coarse snarl he attempted to spring forward on one of the men, but a bullet was shot through his head. The cat was brought to the city yesterday and exhibited on the streets. It was the biggest that has ever been seen in this section of the country. It's hide has been preserved and will be stuffed and placed on exhibition. It is said that the damage done by this cat to stock and chickens in the Mars Bluff section will amount to over a hundred dollars.—Exchange.

Some Good Wheat.

The best average wheat crop hear of thus far was reported to your correspondent by his good friend, Mr. T. H. Gentry, who according to his statement, made a little over 25 bushels of wheat to the acre. This most likely will be above the average in this section, for if memory serves me correctly, the average in this section last year was about 16 bushels per acre. When Commissioner Watson made an address here some time ago, and said that he thanked God for the breaking of the European war, your correspondent at that time fully agreed with him, but if it takes a year to get people to raising for to five barrels of flour to the acre, which at present prices means \$40 to \$50 to the acre, and then have the seed for a year or hay crop. Let us see what a longer.—Summerton, Cor. of Manning Times.

New Police Quarters.

The police department of the city of Spartanburg is now in the new city hall and jail on Broad street, and will henceforth have its headquarters, and chain gang barracks in this handsome new structure. The telephones have been installed for the police department, and the makeshift police headquarters in the old stable on Spring street, is now a thing of the past. The furniture for the other departments of the city government has not yet arrived, but will probably get in this week. As soon as it arrives, the city government will move into its new home.—Spartanburg Herald.

Bud Worms in York (County).

Philip Luginbill, director of the United States laboratory in Columbia, spent several days in this county last week investigating the depredations of bud worms in various localities and advising the farmers how to combat the ravages of this pest. There has been an unusual outbreak of bud worms in the state this year, and in some sections entire crops have had to be replanted on account of their destructive work. The farmers have appealed to the government entomologist for help, and in answer to this appear, Mr. Luginbill, who is an expert of national reputation in this branch of work, is touring the state for the purpose of conferring with the planters and directing them in their fight against the pest. He thinks that an abandonment of the practice of early planting is the easiest solution to the matter, advising York farmers to this effect last week. The worms have not appeared in as great numbers in this county as many places elsewhere, but have already done much damage in many localities.—York (ville) News.

He Ships Cabbage.

Mr. W. P. Wannamaker shipped several crates of cabbage from his farm near here to Montreal, N. C., Monday. This is his first effort at shipping cabbage from this point, and we hope he will find it sufficiently remunerative for him to keep it up. Considerable truck has been grown in this county this year, but this is the first shipment of cabbage sent away.—Calhoun Advance.

Go to Oklahoma.

Several young men of Greenville, and one from the lower section of the state left Monday morning for Oklahoma, where they will be employed on farms in the work of harvesting the wheat crop. These young men, most of them out of college for the summer, had secured information concerning the work, and decided upon the trip. They expect to stay in the West until September.—Greenville News.

Died From Shock.

As a result of the shock caused by the drowning of his brother and sister, Harry and Corine Mims, in a pond near Calhoun on Tuesday, John Mims died on Friday. His exertions in trying to save others, and the shock, resulted in heart failure. He was 21 years of age and lived in Charleston, but was visiting home when the accident happened.—Newberry Observer.

A Real Ground Hog.

A real live ground hog, captured by Mr. Benes Vickers in the Battleground section of the county and exhibited in the city today, was an interesting curiosity for many people here. The animal, considerably larger than a rabbit and of a dark greyish brown color, weighed probably four or five pounds. This was the first ground hog ever seen by many people.—Calhoun Ledger.

When making oatmeal, place in a bowl cold water and bring slowly to the boil, this gives a better flavor than when made with boiling water.

Don't be a Goat!

When a great big ad you see
Of all-wool suits at eight
thirty-three
Don't be a goat
Don't swallow it.

For \$15 you can get at B. O. Evans & Co. an all-wool suit that includes every desirable point you could wish in wear, quality, pattern and style.

Everything from light grays to blue serge, all cold water shrunk—and your money back if anything goes wrong.

Palm Beach, Mohair, Tropicloth and Silk-like Suits that defy old man Summer; every particle of weight removed that it's possible to eliminate without affecting the wear.

Summer Suits that suit the summer \$5 to \$12.50.

Everything for men's and boys' comfort.

B. O. Evans & Co.

SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS

"The Store with-a Conscience"

THE SIDE TABLE

(Charlotte Observer.)

Claude Grahame-White and Harry Warner, in "Aircraft in the Great War," have made an entertaining contribution to the literature of the day. In giving a summary of the military value of aircraft, they say that so far gunfire has not been effective against aeroplanes, and Messrs. Grahame-White and Warner put the case thus: "A high speed scout, traveling at 120 miles an hour, covers in each second a distance of more than 170 feet, while a projectile from the ground, fired at such a craft when it is 6,000 feet high, takes several seconds to reach this altitude. To aim directly at the machine, therefore, is hopeless. The gunner must point his weapon, at the moment of firing, at a point some distance in advance of the aeroplane; and this precise point, unless he knows the speed of the craft, can be found only by trial and error."

Sometimes aeroplanes are disabled by the enemy's fire; again engines balk or other mishaps occur while aviators are over hostile territory; in either case it is necessary to descend and lively adventures have come about in this way. Mr. Pegoud, the first aviator to "loop the loop" in public tells a story of this kind.

He had to alight, through lack of petrol, at a point behind the German lines. He managed to conceal his aeroplane temporarily, then moved cautiously towards a village and met some French peasants. They were eager to help him, but could promise him no petrol; the entire stock in the locality had been commandeered by the Germans. But a little peasant boy said he believed some could be obtained at a garage, a few miles away, and set off resolutely in quest of it.

"It was, said M. Pegoud, a dangerous journey for the little chap, but he walked out through those German camps with the courage of a saint, and I felt like a coward for letting him go. In the darkness before dawn broke he came, tugging a five-litre tin as big almost as himself, and set the precious liquid before me with a smile. Then he hurried away, as he said, 'To keep a waiter for Uthana.' I had no sooner poured the petrol in the tank and dragged my machine into the open that I saw him tearing frantically back. 'Hurry! Uthana coming!'

The flechette has proved an effective weapon for the aviator, the author says. With the aeroplane, the world's most modern instrument of war, has been adopted the use of arrows—the weapon of antiquity. The idea comes from France, where there has been a quest for a weapon which should augment the use of bombs and yet which would like bombs, employ gravity to do its striking force.

Experiments were made first—this was about two years ago—with a heavy metal arrow, or dart. But only a few of these could be carried, so a smaller type was prepared, an arrow made of steel, about seven inches long and a third of an inch in diameter, with one end pointed sharply and the other hollowed out on four sides, so that it is a cross shape in section, this providing the effect when passing through the air of the feathering of an arrow.

PRESS COMMENT

After Teddy's Own Heart.

(Roanoke Times.)

James Topping of Bellhaven, N. C., died recently at the ripe old age of 103 years. He was the father of 45 children, the oldest of whom is 82 years old. Mr. Topping made no great display in this world and spent the greater portion of his life as an ordinary everyday business man, but he did his share toward making North Carolina the great state it is. With 45 children to keep his name alive Mr. Topping needs no monument to keep his memory green. He has inured remembrance in the best possible way. Col. Roosevelt, if he were the president, would certainly have recognized Mr. Topping as one of the most valuable citizens of his state.

Battle Cruisers Needed.

(New York Times.)

The kind of marksmanship attributed to the gunners on the British dreadnaught Queen Elizabeth in a letter from a Belfast naval officer quoted in the Times dispatches yesterday is probably the kind that only real practice in war can develop. One well demoralized camp with 500 soldiers and stores for six months, another, fired over a mountain top, sank a full transport. According to the newly published edition of the annual "Fleets of the World," the British navy has seventy-four battleships in commission or under construction. In tonnage ranging from 12,500 to 27,500, the Queen Elizabeth class, while our thirty-six

battleships, in the water, on the stocks, or provided for range from 11,346 to 32,000, and some of the new boats are to have as much equipment of guns larger than the biggest of the British ships.

The German have thirty-nine battleships, though some of them are not as large as our armored cruisers. Both the British and the German navies, however, have modern battle cruisers, the former ten, with heavy batteries and capable of steaming from twenty to twenty-eight knots an hour; the German navy six. We have no war vessels of this type. Undoubtedly we shall continue to build the great floating forts, but we want the fast battle cruisers, too. We have only the beginning of a great modern navy, but it is a good beginning. We are justified in taking great pride in its ships and in the zeal and efficiency of its officers and men. The average of our marksmanship has always been high, but it could be made higher with more practice.

The need of battle cruisers is the first consideration, the need of more men the next. The submarine problem should be speedily solved. There will be ammunition enough for any emergency hereafter. It is essential, however, that the public interest in the increase of the navy should not subside. The subject is one to keep ever freshly in mind. Every citizen should learn all there is for landmen to know about our warships, as the navy exists for the protection of every citizen.

ANARCHY ALOFT

(Charleston Post.)

The war aloft has degenerated to complete anarchy on all sides. The raiding of open cities by aeroplanes, which drop bombs upon non-combatants, killing women and children indiscriminately and destroying private property—though in the aggregate, of comparatively small effect and certainly bearing little influence on the final result of the struggle—is the worst lapse of all the offenses against the laws of warfare that has appeared in this most barbarous of wars. The German raids upon Paris and other French cities, and upon the villages and country side of England, with a final reaching of London, is matched by the French attack upon Karlsruhe, as it has probably been matched by raids upon other towns of Germany or in territory occupied by the Germans. Except for attacks on isolated military depots, airship factories, ammunition storerooms and fortifications, there can be found no justification for these raids in any of the accepted rules of war or the principles upon which they are based. They serve no military purpose and are designed only to spread terror among the general population. There is a flimsy pretense usually that the attacks are made against fortified places, the presence of a barracks or an armory factory or an aeroplane shed in the neighborhood, or even of a gun, to defend against airships, being taken as justification for the dropping of death missiles upon the civilian population. In rare instances can the convention be sustained by any argument of reason that the attack is justified under military law. Even against Paris, a strongly fortified city, the argument would not hold, since the airship raids are not directed against the

fortifications nor have they any purpose of crippling the defenses of the city, but are intended only to wreck and ruin indiscriminately and cause death in the public streets. They are not preliminary to other operations, nor are they expected to reduce the places attacked to surrender. They are wanted and frightful only.

In the raid upon Karlsruhe, the French aviators made a score of deaths among non-combatants, including women and children, surpassing any that has been made by the Germans in their numerous violations to the convention of the allies. The Germans, likewise, their own depredations, have cried out nightly upon this outrage and have sworn to wreak reprisals, as if they had not anticipated them. The French justify the raid on the ground of retaliation. And so the lawlessness is in full swing, with each accusing the other of responsibility for it.

There can be little question that the aviation raid upon open cities is a greater offense against the laws of war than the submarine attack upon merchant shipping. These latter have a definite and an effective purpose, at least. They are pursued by Germany alone of the belligerents, but if German shipping loaded the seas as freely as British shipping does, it is a conclusion warranted by the aviation record, that the torpedoing of merchant vessels would be practiced by the allies as well with all the invasion of the rights of neutrals on the sea involved in it. What of the rights of neutrals living in cities bombarded by aviators? Is there not the same obligation upon neutral governments to protect their citizens against the airship raids and demand that belligerents conform to the rules of the sea or be abandoned?